

The Manhattan Life

Insurance Company of New York.

HENRY B. STOKES, President.

INCOME IN 1899.		DISBURSEMENTS IN 1899.	
Premiums	\$1,952,975.25	Total paym'ts to policyholders	\$1,651,122.08
Interest, rents and other receipts	754,463.32	Other Disbursements	718,176.24
	\$2,707,438.57		\$2,369,298.32

Assets Dec. 31st, 1899, \$15,803,962.37.

LIABILITIES.	
Reserve on Policies in Force	\$13,961,201.00
All other Liabilities	216,020.12
	\$14,177,221.12
Surplus, December 31, 1899	\$1,626,741.25

Total Paid Policyholders since Organization over \$45,300,000.00

The above statement shows an increase in every account.

Increase in Reserve. Increase in Insurance in Force.
Increase in Surplus. Increase in Payments to Policyholders.
Increase in Assets. Increase in New Insurance Written.

THE NEW YORK CITY SCRAPPER

WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH A MILLION A YEAR?

BY ROY L. MCCARDLE.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER.

John Warren, after five years as an inmate of the household of Lawyer Jeffrey Brenton, suddenly broke himself out of the "cup" of his life, and to his previous good usage has been known to the expectation of Brenton that he would receive a fortune by the will of Thomas Merrington, who became rich through a mining speculation. John, however, had no such expectations, and he knew that the lawyer's estate was not so large as he had been led to believe.

But always the conversation passed from jest to earnest, and from Miss Merrington, the much-talked-of but

could kidnap the perfect Jack, and, conveying him upon her long, rakish yacht, would hold him prisoner on bread and water until he surrendered and permitted her to get him a divorce and marry him.

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"YOU ARE HIS SWEETHEART. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES."

propaganda of cleaner, brighter, healthful lives, help mankind to happiness! After the company had gone, the two

you, for my sake, to write down your ideas in this matter.

"Others, good men and great, have thought and written and spoken along these lines."

"I want you to read what they have said. I want you to consider how much of all this is practical, and Jack, dear, I want you to write a book, a book that shall make Mammon think. I believe with you that there is some great fundamental wrong in a social system that allows money garnered in heaps to suck away the sustenance of the poor."

"I fear I am but poorly equipped to be an author on sociological and financial problems, but I shall in my best and my best, the book will be dedicated to Helen Warren, my wife-life insurance."

"No, Jack, dear, that is an honor Helen Warren will not ask you to dedicate it to Miss Merrington."

"As she has a million a year she may deem my so doing an impertinence."

"From what I know of her I do not think she will."

And so that was his happy way of life, these happy, happy days.

All day Jack and Helen were at their offices. At 5.30 they went home. After their evening meal they read aloud to each other from the great economic writers, Adam Smith, John Stuart Mill, Henry George, and others.

Monday and Thursday evenings they went to the theatre. Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday nights they worked from 7 to 11 on the book. Saturday nights Helen took notes and passed them over for the indexed data Jack was preparing.

This would have grown wearisome, even to two as interested as Jack and Helen. But they made the task a pleasure by regarding it as such and never tiring themselves of their work or the subject.

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WOMEN FIGHT BOLD BURGLAR.

Both May Die in Consequence of Their Injuries and Shock.

Two women may die in Vineland, N. J., as the result of their plucky attack on a burglar, who surprised them alone in their home. They are Mrs. Ellen Dennett and her sister, Mrs. Mary Haskell, of Needham, Mass., who is visiting here.

The women were awakened Monday night by the noise of a man in their bedroom. Seeing he was discovered, the burglar seized Mrs. Dennett by the throat, crying:

"Move an inch or make a noise and I'll kill you!"

Mrs. Haskell jumped at the man and grappled with him. He seized a billet of wood from a hearth basket and struck her a terrible blow on the head. She fell senseless.

The man then turned after Mrs. Dennett, who, in her night dress, had run down the road toward a neighboring house for help. She was chased nearly half a mile, when her pursuer was frightened off.

Mrs. Haskell, who is fifty-nine years old, is in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Dennett is prostrated from shock and may not survive.

The burglar got in a kitchen window. Constables and citizens are searching for him. A man answering his description was arrested yesterday, but was released when the women failed to identify him.

REVIVALIST QUILTS.

Rev. Dr. Pierson Objects to His Conference, Rev. Dr. L. G. Broughton.

Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson, the leader of the revival in Brooklyn, has resigned because he does not like the methods of Rev. Dr. L. G. Broughton.

"One leader is enough," says Dr. Pierson. Dr. Broughton insists upon those who are converted getting up or raising their hands. Dr. Pierson says he does not believe in such a test of salvation.

"If my resignation is not accepted," says Dr. Pierson, "I will resign my meetings being held each day in different parts of the borough. Dr. Broughton would lead one, I the other."

The Executive Board of Ministers has not yet taken action.

SAFE AND EFFECTIVE.

A Certain Cure for a Common and Annoying Disease.

Many people suffer from piles because, after trying the many salves, ointments and lotions without relief or cure, have come to the conclusion that a surgical operation is the only thing left to try, and rather than submit to the shock and risk of life of an operation prefer to suffer on.

Fortunately, this is no longer necessary, as a new preparation has been discovered which cures every form of piles, without pain, inconvenience or detention from business.

It is in the form of suppositories, easily applied at night, is absolutely free from cocaine, opium or any injurious substance, and, no matter how severe the pain, gives instant relief, not by deadening the nerves of the part affected, but rather by its healing, soothing effect upon the congested sensitive membranes.

The name of this preparation is Pyramid Pile Cure and is undoubtedly the most effective, safer and most extensively sold of any pile cure that has ever been placed before the public.

This reputation has been secured by reason of its efficacy and the reasonable price at which it is sold, all druggists from Maine to California selling it at 50c. for full-sized treatment, and in many cases a single package has been sufficient to cure.

A person takes serious chances in neglecting a simple case of piles, as the trouble soon becomes deep-seated and chronic, frequently developing into fatal, incurable mental diseases like insanity and cancer of rectum.

Any druggist will tell you the Pyramid Pile Cure is not a medical preparation, but a little book on cause and cure of piles mailed free by addressing Pyramid Co., Marshall, Mich.

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